NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1890,-TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

ICEBERGS IN HER PATH.

ONLY THE CAPTAIN'S PRESENCE OF MIND SAVES HIS STEAMER FROM DISASTER-ONE THOUSAND LIVES IN PERIL.

The fine new ocean queen, the Normannia, swept into port yesterday from Southampton, with a tale of perils of the sea that will pass into history as one of the most thrilling escapes from an iceberg and one of the most brilliant exhibitions of captainship on record. Plunging through a dense fog at the rate of seventeen and one-half knots an hour, Captain Charles Hebich sighted a towering iceberg a ship's length ahead. In half a minute after seeing the mountain of ice Captain Hebich swung his steamer around in one length, only thumping her stern against the berg, deared the wall of ice and saved over 1,000 lives and one of the finest, if not the best, steamer affoat. At the same time he gave the twin-screw system an everlasting "boom," and himself a reputation for coolness and prompt action that comes to few men. This was the Normannia's maiden trip, and had her path been clear of ice she probably would have eclipsed all previous records between Southampton and this port. But as it was, she was here in six days, twenty-one hours and fifty minutes from the Needles, or only twenty-two minutes behind the best maiden trip between those pol's, that of her fleet sister, the Columbia. And even then the new queen was delayed some five hours by the accident. It was a memorable voyage, and every detail is interest-

The Normannia is the latest addition to the Hamburg-American Packet Company's fleet. She was especially designed to lead the way across the ocean, and gave great promise on her trial trip. So she steamed past the Needles on May 23 at 3:15 p. m., with the expectation that she would make a remarkably fast trip. The weather was fair and the twin screws were soon churning a path of foam at the rate of eighty-two revolutions a minute. As she glided over the waves the passengers hardly noted the fact that the knots were slipping away at the rate of eighteen or nineteen an hour. The machinery worked to perfection, and Captain Hebich once ran his pet up to nineteen and a half knots an hour without pushing her. Three hundred tons of coal a day was all she wanted, but with a little coaxing she might spin off twenty knots. But Captain Hebich was content to average eighteen and a half an hour, and the log rolled off 403 miles the first day, 437 the next, 452 the third and 467 the fourth, when the collision occurred.

The day opened cold on May 27, and there was good reason for it. The shivering passengers put on their warmest wraps and clung to the rail when they went on deck to see the field of ice they were speeding through, with a stiff northeast wind blowing. Those who got on their sea legs and braved the drenching spray which the big steamer threw up as she bounded along were rewarded. A veritable procession of icebergs lined the steamer's route, from those almost hidden from view to those that towered mountain high and reflected all colors of the rainbow in the sun when he consented to smile. Twenty-three bergs had been passed when late in the afternoon all the passengers except Mrs. Morris and her daughter Lucy had gone downstoirs to wait for dinner, because a blinding, elinging fog had set in about 4:45 p. m. A few men had gathered in the smoking-room and were discussing music. Captain Hebich had climbed to the bridge with the second officer, Meyer, and the third officer, Bahts. Miss Morris was not feeling well, and a stewardess had just placed a bowl of soup in her hands. The captain and his men were peering through the fog, when at 5:15 p. m. exactly rifts of fog were seen ahead, and and a half knots an hour. "Ice!" shouted the alarmed lookouts, but Captain Hebich had jumped to the speaking-tube and thundered to the wheelman to port his helm, and as the wheel came around he signalled to the engineer to stop the starboard screw and reverse it. The Normannia changed her course as quickly as if she were a human being, realizing the perils ahead. She swung around as if on a pivot under the enoragainst the steamer's hull, the dull rour as they broke up against the wall of ice, were all the anxious men heard. The steamer was right in the jaws of the iceberg, and it rose up 250 feet, looking down over the foremast and reaching away 600 feet. But the Normannia had swept around in a quarter of a minute, and she was not going into the ice bow on. Yet in a trice the cold breath of the giant iceberg was on the steamer, and the rushing waves beat at the steamer's hull as if they would hammer her against the wall of But the Normannia still swung, and would have cleared had not a heavy wave struck her under the starboard quarter and carried her up against the iceberg.

seeing a vast expanse of ice that reared itself so near the steamer that it seemed that he could have touched it with his hand from the bridge, of hearing a crash, and then seeing his steamer dart off into the veil of fog, which in a second that the iceberg out of sight. Miss Morris dropped her bowl of soup in wild excitement, as she looked up and saw the ice jammed up against the steamer's side as unexpectedly as the bear stack his head in the cook's window, frightening the cook into dropping her frying-pans. But Miss Morris's more romantic mother rushed to the steamer's side and tried to touch the ice. She does not know whether she did or not.

The passengers at dinner heard a crash, but did not appear to be alarmed over it. Some arose from their seats and went on deck, but there was no panic and dinner was soon resumed. One of the wags says that the men who were in the smoking-room discussing Wagner's music were so interested in their conversation that they did not hear the crash. About twenty tons of ice, however, fell with a thundering sound on the hospital and rolled into the steerage, scattering some women who had been standing in its path. her flight one woman lost a slipper.

The cry went up that there was a woman under the ponderous blocks of ice. A crew of men quickly cleared the ice away and restored the slipper to its owner. A comple of children is the hospital were slightly injured, but that was all. The injury to the Normannia was, indeed, nothing of a serious nature. An examination was made and it was found that the plates in the port freight-gangway had been knocked in, and that a big dent had been punched in the steamer's ade aft the gangway, perhaps twenty feet long, in nautical terms, the Normannia was struck on the upper end of the port side, near the gangway, shove the water-line, the plates of the gangway being carried away and the after turtle-back plates being damaged for twenty or thirty feet.

There was, of course, no leakage, and after a stop of about five hours the Normannia continued left course, arriving off Sandy Hook yesterday at a m., and was at her pier in Hoboken about 10 a.m. There was a large gathering of people at the pier to see the new ocean greyshound, and they heard the story with intense interest. Among The injury to the Normannia was, in-

asty impressed with Captain flebich's prompt as and courage. The passengers presented to a handsome testimonial, and his face shone the pride when he said: "I will astonish the rld with the Normannia. I have the finest affect that the city of Paris when weather is good and the path clear ice."

THE NORMANNIA CRASHES INTO ONE.

steamer if she had had a single screw. "The twin screws saved us," he added, "and our adventure demonstrates the superiority of the twin screws over the single screw. We whipped around in less than a ship's length, and were clear of the loeberg in half a minute after we sighted it."

The screws work like the Westinghouse brakes, captain, "said a passenger. Captain Zalinski, the inventor of the dynamite gun, was a passenger, and warmly praised Captain Hebich and the steamer.

The Normannia took a middle course. She encountered the leeberg in latitude 45 morth and longitude 48 west. Among the passengers on this voyage were Wharton Barker and family, the Rev. II. A. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Brewster, T. A. E. Burnet, Marshall Clinton, Dewitt Clinton, J. Fairfield Carpenter, Mrs. Elizabeth Carpenter, Chifford H. Chaffer, J. F. Dall, B. F. Hunt, Jr. H. P. Hunt, H. H. Hunt, W. B. Fisk, C. N. Jokel, R. W. Miles, J. R. H. Richmond, Mrs. Dr. Rosa Sochs, Miss E. B. Stilson and Dr. Tunis H. Sixta. Normannia took a middle cours

Rosa Sochs, Miss E. B. Stilson and Dr. Tunis H. Sixta.

The Tribune has already printed a full description of the Normannia. It is therefore necessary to refer to it in brief. She looks like her sisters, the twin flyers Augusta Victoria and Columbia. She is 500 feet long, 57 1-2 wide and 38 deep. The steamer is of 8,000 tons register and 10,000 tons displacement. She has engines of 8,000 horse-power each, a total of 16,000 and of triple expansion type. The screws are of manganese bronze and have three blades of eighteen feet diameter and thirty-two feet pitch. The total blade area is ninety-six square feet, and the total disc area 500 square feet. The Normannia is fitted up in a rich, luxurious and original manner, and is a floating palace. Normannia is fitted up in a rich, luxurious and original manner, and is a floating palace.

AMERICANS CHEER STANLEY.

THE EXPLORER PRESENTED WITH A FLAG AND A SHIELD.

A NOTABLE ASSEMBLAGE IN PORTMAN ROOMS

LONDON-MR STANLEY IN A HUMOGOUS

SPEECH REPLIES TO CONSUL-

London, May 50.-The American colony gave a tanquet in the Portman Rooms to-day in honor of Henry M. Stanley. The rooms were beautifully decorated with flags, flowers, etc. In an alcove behind chair of the presiding officer, Consul General New, stood a bust of "Chinese" Gordon, and under a sus pended American eagle on the opposite side was a bust of Stanley. George Page was vice-chairman. There were 350 guests, including members of Parlia ment, American Consuls, judges and officers and the draw was pulled and the bridge open, leading members of the Emin Relief Expedition. Con allow the yacht Jurnita to pass through, just cul-General New toasted the health of the Queen. Sir Charles Tupper toasted the health of President Har rison, making a speech in which he indersed Sir Charles Dilke's opinion that the people of England and America are essentially one, and citing Stanley' feat as worthy of the best fraditions of the race. This and the toast to the Prince of Wales were drunk with great enthusiasm.

Consul-General New, amid cheers, then propo-

the health of the guest of the evening. He said was needless to speak in folsome adulation of Stanley's achievements; they spoke for themselves. MALARITA, H., of San Francisco. A Japanese boy. Referring to the rapid growth of America, he said the O'CONNOR, Mrs. Bryan, of San Francisco. same thing was possible in Africa. In conclusion Mr. New said he had been delegated by fellow-citizens in America with the pleasant duty of presenting to Mr. Stanley an American flag to replace the one which peditions, and which must now be weather beaten. also a shield in recognition of his achievements.

The act of presentation was the signal for loud cheers, which merged into the song "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" when Stanley rose to respond. In a humorous speech he described how Mr. Bennett sent him to Africa, where he said he learned first, the art of chaff; second, that it is not the custom there wear light pantaloons in broad davlight, and last. how to choose good soldiers and officers. Then, his education incomplete, Mr. Bennett sent him to Spain Mr. Stanley similarly described numerous other con ons which he jocularly said he had received from the despot of "The Herald." tinuing, he said that when he remembered how long he himself had been in learning that there was some good in Africa, he could forgive the English the two lookouts and the captain and his two Premier for his slight mistake in African geography. officers saw a white sheet of ice glittering way and English merchants for letting slip golden op up in the air a ship's length from the bow, and | portunities for trade. He had been asked what was from the sea. To him such territory seemed an a vantage, herause it would trouble statesmen and dip countries had found remoteness no objection and had absorbed terrifory distant a six modifies fourney from the sea. In consission he hoped that fundishmen would awake to the absolutely necessary dutes before them and see that their enterprise in Africa was protected.

On taking his seaf Mr. Stanley was enthusiastically applicated.

Pull Du Chailly togsted stanley's colleanure.

ded.

Do Chaillo toosted Stanley's colleagues, aligns with a replica of the Stanley portrashed inscribed with stanley's tribute to the n the obverse, and with their own portraspectures, were presented to the four colleagues.

TO REPRESENT AUSTRIA AT WASHINGTON Vienna, May 30.—Chevalier Heidler von Egerers Councillor of the Austrian Embassy at London, will z

Pesth, May 30.—The Lower House of the Hungari Diet to-day rejected the Naturalization bill, whi

THE IMPERIAL ANKLE GETTING BETTER Herlin, May 30.-Emperor William is making sati factory progress toward recovery from the sprain of last Sanday. His visit to St. Petersburg has been postponed to August 13.

Havre, May 30.-A portion of the coffee and cotton in the cargo of the General Transatiantic Line steamer La Gascogne, Captain Santelli, from New York, hefor reported leaking after striking on bisnep's Island, he been landed in a much damaged condition.

PETERS RETURNING TO THE COAST. Berlin, May 30.-Letters written by Dr. Peters and Lientenant Tredemann, dated April 13, have been re--

THE FIRE ON THE RUNIC. London, May 30.- It is now learned that only a small nool for New York.

AN ENGLISH DAILY IN THE CITY OF MEXICO. City of Mexico, May 30, via Gafveston.—Mr. Scay, formerly of Chicago, is about to establish a duily news this city, to be published in the English

THE FLOODS IN CURA. Havana, May 30.—The weather here is now improving. The damage caused by the floods is heavy.

INCREASING TAXES IN PORTUGAL. Lishon, May 30.-The Chamber of Deputies Commattee has approved the Cabinet proposal to increase all taxes 6 per cent.

THE BISHOP OF WHEELING AT THE VATICAN Rome, May 30.—The Pope has received the Bishop of Wheeling, W. Va.

A MASSACRE OF CHRISTIANS. Belgrade, May 30 .- A number of Christians at Kos sova, Old Servia, have been massacred by Mahome tan Armants.

A RUSSIAN BANK IN BOKHARA St. Petersburg, May 30.-The Moscow-Riazan Com

MAJOR PANITZA SENTENCED TO DEATH Sona, May 30.-The trial of Major Panitza and nin others charged with comparing against the Government of Bulgaria ended Captain Kalobhoff, of the Russian Army, Major Amandoff and Major Rizoff, were found guilty. Major Panitza was sentenced to death. The court, however, intimated that Prince Ferdinand, the ruler of Bulgaria, might possibly commute his sentence to imprisonment for fifteen years. Captain Kalobkoff was sentenced to nine years' imprisonment. Major Amandott and Major Rixoff were each sentenced to imprisonment for six years. The six other persons charged with complicity in the conspiracy were acquitted.

. CAPTIVE NIHILISTS IN COURT.

DENYING THAT THERE HAD BEEN PLOTS-THE THANKS OF THE CZAR

Paris, May 30.-At the examination of the Nihilists all denied that they had been plotting. Most of them declined to reply to the magistrate's questions, on the ground of insufficient knowledge of the French

An analysis of the explosives shows that they were composed largely of panelastite. The maximum penalty for the secret manufacturing of explosives is five years' imprisonment.

Nahatchiz, one of the prisoners, belongs to a lan-sian princely family. He, with Mendelsohn and Demsel, supplied the money for the purchase of the chemicals used in maiting the explosives. Baron de Mohrenheim, the Russian Ambassador at Paris, visited M. Constans, Minister of the Interior, to day, and thanked bim for the vigilance of the French police in detecting the plot against the Cau-of the Nihillists who were arrested yesterday. The prisoner Demsel is the man who was injured by the accidental explosion of a bomb in Zurich last March.

AN ENGINEER'S FATAL BLUNDER

A TRAIN PLUNGES INTO AN OPEN DRAW AND TWENTY-NINE LIVES ARE LOST.

DISASTROUS ACCIDENT AT OAKLAND, CAL-A CARLOAD OF PEOPLE DROP INTO A TIDAL STREAM-DISTRESSING SCENES

San Francisco, May 30 .- One of the worst railroad accidents that ever happened in California occurred in Oakland this afternoon, when a train on the Narrow Gauge Railroad went through an open drawbridge into Oakland Creek and twentynine people were drowned and many injured. The Narrow Gauge train connected with the ferryboat from San Francisco at a quarter past 1 e'clock. On the run to Oakland the train passes over the Webster-st, drawbridge. Just before trains reach it speed is decreased, and the keeper signals with a red flag if the draw is ope Whether the flag was there or not when the train approached this afternoon was for awhile a matter of doubt. The bridge-keeper,

of course, says it was. Anyhow, the allow the yacht Jurnita to pass through, just as the train from San Francisco came along. Around the curve it swung; then on to the bridge and through the yawning chasm.

The list of the identified dead is as follows:
AUSTIN, A. H., of San Francisco.
AUSTIN, Figure, daughter of the above.
AULD, H. W. colored, of Hessiela. HWING, J. P., seeing machine arest at Onliand. KENNAN, two Misses, of San Francisco. MALESTA, Luigi, of San Francisco

WILLIAMS, Mr., of San Francisco

vent completely under the water, for the tide each were women and children, and these, cooped undemonstrative condition, and with his gorgeous broken half of the train the presencers swarmed out of view. out the women shricking, children crying, and Λ scarlet-faced and scarlet-conted bugler her-the men half frantic. There was no occasion added the approach of the President's carriage,

The awful disaster was witnessed by a number of waterfront men, and in a lew seconds a lozen boats were being puiled to the seene. They had plenty of life-saving work to do at first, for some who had escaped could not swim well enough to reach shore. But soon these were picked up, and then the rowers pulled back to where twenty-nine men, women and children lay saffocating beneath the water. But they could do little or usthing. At this critical time it took several minutes to beat in with iron hars the roof of the coach, which could be dimly seen below the surface. By the time an opening was effected into the coach, it was too late to be of use.

The spectators managed to throw off enough of their reserve to keep him constantly barcheaded in acknowledging their cheers. He was dressed entirely in black, with a black neck tie, and his pale to contrasted strongly with that of General Hayes, who is sumbarned by his recent stay in Bermuda, and who industriously manipulated a palm leaf tim. In the same carriage were D. P. Fells, the Frestdent's host, and ex-Congressman Ames Townsen-L Mayor Gardher was in the next carriage, with Viectorial time in took several minutes to beat in with iron hars the roof of the coach, which can be a beautiful to the coach, it was too late to be of use.

covery is now in progress, is terrible in the ex-treme. People are swarming to the spot from all Knights of Pythias, Old Fellows, Knights of St. treme. People are samining in the directions, wild with excitement, and it is all John, civic societies, and various industrial orthe officials of the company and the scanty police ganizations on feet and on horseluck, all hot and force can do to manage the crowd. The ghastly dusty, with streamers and drums in plenty-work goes on in a harry. All the bodies taken At the cemetery the head of the prowork goes on in a hurry. All the bodies taken out are frothing at the mouth and bear evidence of a dressital struggle for life. Two of the and there were cuts and bruises that the mere fall of the car would not account for. It looked fail of the car would not account for. It looked as though the wretched occupants of the car had rushed upon one another, and, while the water poured in on them, had fought to gain the doors and windows and made desperate efforts to force themselves through the shattered glass. Men used to scenes of disaster and sufering were visibly affected as the corpses of the victims were one by one extricated from the wirers. No such horrible incident has happened since the appen of the old Oakland Bridge broke on July 4, 1888, and hurled scarces of people into the water. But even that scene, dreadful as it was, lacks the grun horror of the present, and the bodies now in the morrare have a distorted look on their faces. The saddest scenes were furnished by some of the survivors, who Insisted upon staving near the side of the creek and bewalling the fate of relatives, who were lying dead under the wreck. Bad management was shown, as a diver was not on the spot until an hour after the accident and the railroad company refused to lurnish any information to the tearful relatives at Cakinid, and in this city who applies for news about the people in the inf-fated train.

Miss Mary II Austin, one of the survivors, sud: "I was seated on the left side of the car with my father in Henry S. Austin, of Austin & Phelps, from merchants, San Francisco. When the car went into the water the people screamed and tried to get near to the top of the car. I clung to my sister until the force of the water separated us. A man in the front seat broke the window with his fist, and I was losing consciousness when his fist, and I was losing consciousness when his fist, and I was losing consciousness when he water. I held my breath as long as I could. My father and sister are still in the water. Fin sure there is no hope for them. On! it was so quick. They were mostly men in the car, and few chilled en."

Among the dead are Mrs. Bryan O'Cennor, wife or Mr O'Connor, of the large drygoods house of as though the wretched occupants of the car had

Among the dead are Mrs. Bryan O'Connor, wife Among the dead of the large drygoods house of of Mr. O'Conner, of the large drygoods house of O'Conner, Moffat & Co.; Martin Kelly, Assistant Chief Wharlinger; Captain Dwyer, of Sacramento,

O'Connor, Mohar Captain Dwyer, of Sacramento, and Henry S. Austin and daughter.

It is a singular fact that all the bad accidents on the Oakland ferryboats and trains have happened on holidays. The earliest was on the first celebration of the admission of the State, when a steamer blew up and forty people were killed. Then came the great accident of 1868, on July 4, when the apron of the ferry bridge fell in, and twenty people were killed.

At 7 o'clock to-night nineteen bodies had been recovered, and it was estimated that twenty-nine in all were lost. It is doubtful whether the missing bodies will be recovered, as the current is so swift they will be swept out into the occan. The accident, it is believed, was due to Engineer Dunn, who now hes dead. The bridge-keeper Dunn, who now hes dead. The bridge-keeper the the danger signal flying, but the chaginer saw the draw closing and evidently thought the bridge would close before he reached it. When he found out his mistake he reversed his engine,

THE SPLENDID MEMORIAL OF THE MAR-

TYRED PRESIDENT DEDICATED AT CLEVELAND.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES IN LAKEVIEW CEME-TERY-A PINE PARADE BEGINS THE DAY'S EXERCISES PRESIDENT HARRISON'S BRIEF AND EFFECTIVE SPEECH-

> OTHER ADDRESSES AT THE TOMB. 18Y TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.

Cleveland, May 30.-The Decoration Day ceremonies in this city have shown that New-York is not the only place which can draw out immense crowds of sight-seers and enough fine bodies of soldiers to make an impressive spectacle. Only a water pageant was lacking to make the day in every way memorable. As it is, Cleveland has again given proof of her splendid loyalty to the memory of Garfield, and the final scene has been played in the great drama that began fifty-eight years ago in a rude log house on a half cleared forest farm in the old Western Reserve. The magnificent stone monument in Lakeview Cemetery which enshrines the dead President's body was dedicated to-day in the presence of his immediate predecessor and his latest successor, his widow and children, and joined with them in honoring him were the Vice-President of the United States, several Cabinet officers, the General of the Army, the greatest surviving general of the war, the Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, the Governor of the State, many of President Garfield's old comrades in arms and a multitude of citizens whose grief was more than passing over the tragic end of his brilliant

The weather, about which so much anxiety was felt, was almost perfect. All day light clouds obscured the sun, but no rain fell. Tonight a heavy thunderstorm has brought with it plenty of rain, interfering with a projected display of fireworks. But nobody regrets the fire works, especially as the leafy avenues since early morning have been ablaze with uniforms in all the bues of the minbow. In the procession which escented President Harrison from Mr. Eells's house in Euclid-ave, to the cemetery were cavalrymen from Pittsburg, musketeers from Mich igon, marines and sailors from a gunboat at anchor on the lake and Knights Templar from all over the State. At the head rode the usual platoon of police. Then came some policemen on foot, the white-headed General Burnett, mar-. | shal of the day, on a gray mare; infantrymen in hats as big as themselves, Hibernian guards in a tasteful costume of green and gold, with Italian feathers on their beimets, and a row of stalwart leather-aproved sappers, preceding the famous Cleveland Grays. This is an infantry corps which ranks in Cleveland estimation as the 7th Luckily the weight of the engine and the first President Garfield to Washington before his Incoach broke the train in two, and the rest auguration. It is made up of young men of good of it was saved. The train was made up of three family and fine physique, who march splendidly passenger coaches, each of which was well and do their best to look cool under the big O'Brien, and the conductor Edward Berath. Of this trip Berath escaped through being in the Campbell and his staff on horseback. The Governor of the train. It was rumored that at the last ernor behaved nobly under trying circumstances. moment Dunn and O'Brien jumped and swam to He is really a handsome man, with a good figsafety, but this report was not corrob- ure, a clean-int face, an iron-gray mustache and orated, and neither of the two men has yet an engaging smile. He seemed hardly at home been seen. When the coach fell throughest on horseback, but succeeded in keeping his scat went completely date the time. A number of passening his silk hat at the crowds on the sidewallos
gers, however, got through the windows and esand the reviewing stands. The Cleveland public, caped. The majority of the passengers in the however, failed to awake from its chronically

hat, was recognized and cheered frequently Arch at the entrance, at a little before is.

stone, with stone balcomes and parapets and stands. About a half-mile from the gateway an immense platform, carpeted with red clath and decked out with bunting, was already filled with spectators. In the front was a row of uploostered chairs and a stand with a vase of flowers for the presiding officer. In a seat behind this sat a sweet-faced lady in deep mourning, pale but calm, with her heavy veil thrown back and her gray locks stirring in the breeze. This was Mrs. Gar-field. On her right sat her eldest son, Harry, whose lovely young wife, in a becoming costing of gray, conversed with her brother-in law, James Mrs. Garfield's two youngest sons were in the next row, with Stanley Brown, President Garheld's former secretary, and his wife, once Miss Mollie Garfield. Among the first arrivals at the memorial were

115 of the 200 survivors of President Garfield's old regiment, the 42d Ohio, with the tattered stripes of their regimental flags bound to the "Unfurl your flags," cried somebody to the color-learer. "We can't," replied that worthy, "they would drop to pieces." The old heroes were made to occupy the green hollow immediately before the platform, and other posts came up and helped to fill the open space. Among the veterans were Captain Jones and Captain C E. Henry, both close friends of their old commander. Governor Campbell's arrival was an nounced by a flourish of trumpets. He dismounted nd bowed to the cries of applause, still smiling and looking glad to touch firm earth again.

Then the cheers broke out anew as Presider Harrison came on the platform, escorted by Willam Edwards and followed by ex-President Hayes, Vice-President Morton, Secretaries Windom and Rusk, Attorney-General Miller, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, General field, Chief Justice Fuller and Congressman McKinley. When General Sherman's gaunt figure appeared, the old soldiers in the hollow went wild with enthusiasm. He bowed to the ladies, shook hands with the President and sat "Many a time before you've drank out of the old tin cup," shouted some one as he dipped a drink from a water-boy's bucket, and then everybody hurrahed again. General Hayes took his seat beside the little stand, still clinging to

glasses, occupied the centre of the platform. Near him were ex-Postmaster-General James, ex-Attorney-General Wayne McVeagh, ex-Speaker Warren Keifer, ex-Governor Foster, Mayor Gardner, Postmaster W. W. Aymstrong, Mark Hanna and others.

The exercises opened with the singing of the hymn "America" by a mixed chorus of 550 voices, led by N. Coe Stewart. At that time the platform was densely packed and so was the space before it and the balconies of the Memorial were black with heads. The crowd in front was composed principally of old soldiers. The sun was just visible through the clouds and a light breeze was stirring. After the singing General Hayes arose and said:

breeze was stirring. After the singing General Hayes arose and said:
Fellow-citizens: James Abram Garfield, a native of Ohio, a brave and patriotic Union soldier, a statesman and scholar, and President of the United States, having died in the path of duty, his countrymen of all the States and Territories and of the District of Columbia, and especially his friends and neighbors of the city of Uleveland and of the Western Reserve, added by many good people in other lands, have erected this memorial and endaring structure to perpetuate his memory to future generations.

This noble purpose has been fully embodied by the eminent architect. George Keller, in the memorial structure which will now be dedicated in the presence of this uncounted multitude of winesses. Upon these ceremonies the divine biessing will be invoked by the Right Rev. Bishop Leonard.

After Bishop Leonard.

After Bishop Leonard had offered prayer, General Hayes introduced ex-Governor Cox, who adjusted his eye-glasses and boldly plunged into the reading of his speech. This occupied nearly an hour and the swaying, swelling crowd remained perfectly quiet almost to the end, though stray drummers drubbed industriously within hearing-instance and a wandering bagpiper kept up a skirling that are everywheally test, and of the content of the content

and a wandering bagpiner kept up a skirling that set everybody's teeth on edge. General Cox

and a wandering bagpiper kept up a skirling that set everybody's teeth on edge. General Cox spoke, in part, as follows:

My Fellow Citizens: We have come here to dedicate this memorial to one of our country's worthles. Our lask is not the mournful one which filled the streets of our cities with funeral pageants nine years ago. If our thoughts take a tinge of solemnity from the memory of the tragedy which brought the life of, tarfield to an unfinely end and shocaed the whole Nation by the causeless enormity of the crime, it will only make our retrospect the scher and thoughtful thing it ought to be. . . It is well that this memorial should be built here in the capital city of the "Western Reserve" on the castern side, where the branching roads lead to all the counties of the old district he served for nearly twenty years. Himself a type of the Western Reserve boy, his marble effigy under this dome is a sort of apotheosis of Western Reserve manhood. It is the emblem of the heroic qualities developed out of the New England character in the pioneer life of the West. . Standing in the presence of the Gardeld statue many a young soul, conscious of kinship in self-dependence, in longing for entity allows the substitute of the many as the marble in which it is entiselled.

This structure and the status it covers mean that Garfield's countrymen see in him, and in what he did, so much that is worthy of imitation, and worthly exhibits and interprets the critical period of our National Iffe through which we have just passed, that they have wished to embedy in imperishable some the memory of it. They have built this memorial in the belief thal we shall be the better for learning well try houses.

memory of it. They have built this memorial in the belief that we shall be the better for learning well and wisely this lesson, and that he whose memory it shall help preserve is a fit teacher of faith in our institutions and in our country's destiny. Ex-Governor Cox then traced Garfield's career

from his birth to his tomb, and in closing, said

Ex-Governor Cox then traces; Garfield's career from his birth to his temb, and in closing, said: And so men of all parties have united to build this memorial, and to place this statue upon its pedestal, to consecrate these virtues and these services. Antagorisms are here forgotten. Cynical carping has no place here. The good, the great, the strong, the wise and the partiolic were all so abundant in him that out of them the young of coming generations may occurrent an ideal on which to mould themselves. The weaknesses, the limitations, the imperfections incident to human nature, and which every man must humbly acknowledge his share in, may here be dropped from view, and the model to be imitated is made up of those noble and generous qualities which were so marked in the man we honor to-day.

The people of this lond, far and near, are at this very hour decorating the graves of their failen patriots and heroes. Our task is part of theirs. We folm our countrymen in the baving duty. This memorial is a permanent decoration of the tomb where lies the body of a solder and a patriot, whose services to his country were so great and so brilliant that the dignity of this structure and the durability of this menoment only give fitting expression to the saidility of trust, the honor, and the regard with which the American people cherish the memory of such as he. May it be to us and our children the continuing lesson in patriotic endeavor which it was designed to be, and may many generations, as they look upon it, find it stimulating them to that nobler manhood which shall develop our free institutions into all they ought to be.

After some more singing, General Hayes said to the auditors: "You will now have the pleasure of exchanging greetings with the President of the United States-Benjamin Harrison."
Instantly everybody jumped to his feet and let least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. He was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as they ran. It was pursued over the fleids for at least half a mile, the policemen firing as but he arese and walked forward bareheaded with his right hand ungloved, bowed in all

most sincerely for this certail greeting, but I shall not be betrayed by it into a lengthy speech.

The selection of this day for these expresses a day conservated to the memory of those who deed that mere night or one day of home and anthor ty in this tentile, capplained is most fitting. That one flag merrles us with its folds to day, the unrivalled kjeet of our loyal love. Applained

This monument, so imposing and rasterily fittingly in the grand and symmetrical character of him whose honor it has been builded. (Applained) His is the arthress of attracter of him whose honor it has been builded. (Applained) His is the arthress of attracter of him adder upon which he might clink. His own brave inds framed and malled the cleats upon which he might clink. His own brave under the healths of public aschilics and fame, publics. He never ceased to be staken.

more cheering and waving of flags and handker Vice-President Morion was introduced. He came

forward sairing gentally, and read a brief speech from manuscript.

Then Governor Campbell, who is a graceful speaker, with a preposessing manuer, uttered a

few appropriate sentences. "Now we shall hear the greatest leader of the war," said teneral linyes, teneral Sherman gave a grimace when the crowd began to call for him as though he had hoped to escape unheard. President Harrison arose and led the cheering that, as the poets say, made the welsin ring and everybody hushed everybody else when the old soldier began to speak. Then all laughed as he told them he had discovered that he was still the role Billy," and his admonition to the veterans to be "true to the badge on their cap and the star on their breast" elicited fresh applaise.

Secretary Windom, who spoke next, told a little story to the effect that when Garfield was lying ill, General Sherman had said: "If I could restore Garfield to health by giving every drop of blood in my body. I would freely do it." This, of course, "took" tremendously, and made Mr. Windom almost as much a hero as the General. Mr. Wananaker howed, but declined to speak. Attorney 4 one rad Miller said only a few words and so did Secretary Rusk. Ex-Postmaster-femeral James made a bow in place of a speech, and Mr. McKinley tried to do the same, but his Ohio friends would not let him and he gave a brief speech, full of cloquence that ended in a verse of poetry and a round of applainse. General Schofield and the venerable Bishop Richard Gilmour, of the Roman Catholic Church, made short addresses and the choran sang Meitzke's anthem, "O. Ween for the Brave."

Immediately after the speaking had finished the crowd, which the police did not seem to know

dresses and the chorun sang Mentzke's anthem,

O. Ween for the Brave."

Immediately after the speaking had finished
the crowd, which the police dal not seem to know
how to restrain, surged on the platform in such
numbers that the stability of the structure was
endangered. General Hayes and others begued
them to retire until the close of the exercises, but
they were determined on shaking hands with all
the high officials in sight, and only the call of
burdles from the Memorial Tower was able to
arrest their orslaught. Then the upper rampart
of the Memorial was seen to be lined with Knights
Templar. A quick order was heard. The grand
prelate, the Rev. L. F. Standeley, read the worlds
of a dedicatory prayer, and the Memorial
was colorated with what are known
as knightly honors, which consist of the
presentation of swords, a proclamation his fan. Next him sat General Jacob D. Cox, formerly Governor of Ohio, an old friend of General Garfield, and the orator of the day. George Keller, of Hartford, the architect of the Memorial, who wears a pointed white mustache and eye-

THE TWO CONVICTS CAUGHT

ONE KILLED BY A BULLET, THE OTHER TAKEN ALIVE.

A PHILADELPHIA POLICEMAN BADLY WOUNDED -THE OPINION OF THE TRENTON OFFICIALS

AS TO THE DESPERATE CHARACTER

OF THE FUGITIVES COFIRMED

BY THE RESULT.

Philadelphia, May 30.—The prediction of James urnbull, turnkey at the New-Jersey State Prison, that the escaped convicts and sand-baggers, Jackson and Thomas, would never be taken alive was only too faithfully verified as to one of the desperadoes to-day, at Tacony, on the old Bristol turnpike. Warned that the convicts were supposed to be travelling toward Philadelphia, Superintendent Lamon yesterday gave orders to watch the highways in the outlying districts. This morning the men were halted by a patrol among the woods and truck farms of Tacony with tragic result, Henry F. Barber, a policeman, being shot and critically wounded by Jackson, who was subsequently killed while in flight, his companion being recaptured. Occurring on a holiday and in a district little accustomed to sensational cases, the affair had created intense excitement in the quiet neighborhood, and the Tacony police station, where Jackson's body was taken, has been surrounded all day by large crowds. Indeed, the entire population of the enormous Twenty-third Ward, with an area larger than that

of the city of New-York, seemed to throng into

the lanes of the pretty suburb as the news of the

tragedy spread about among the farms and coun-

Early in the morning the sub-station at Holmesburg telephoned to Frankford that two men answering the description of the fugitives had been seen on the Bristol pike. Orders were immediately sent to the Tacony station to send their entire force to intercept them, and the Frankford force was also hurried forward. Officers Barber and Milligan were detailed from the Tacony police station to watch the Bristol pike, the rest of the force being given charge of other roads. About 8 o'clock, just after they had passed the house of Mrs. Heyer, the two policemen came in sight of the fugitives. They hailed them and ordered them to surrender. The negroes replied defiantly and began to fire. Their fire was returned and the officers closed in on them. While struggling with Thomas, Milligan heard another shot, and Barber cried out:

"I am killed!" Milligan dropped his prisoner and sprang to

his comrade's assistance, when both the convicts took to flight. Milligan emptied his revolver after them without effect. The noise of the firing was heard by Magistrate Stout, who was engaged in taking the acknowledgment to a deed in Mrs. Heyer's house. He harried out and, jumping into his buggy, led the pursuit. Barber was lifted into a wagon which was passing and taken to his home in Wissinoming, and the alarm was given. The residents turned out with every sort of arms to assist in scouring the country. When the news was telegraphed to the city all the reserves were ordered to Tacony, and Superintendent Lamon directed that the men should be taken dead or alive.

The convicts had secured a good start, and the delay in assisting the wounded policeman added delay in assisting the wounded policeman added to their alvantage, but with the entire country-side alive with searching parties, there was little chance for their escape. About 9 o'clock a party of officers reached a clump of bustes in a direction in which the magistrate had seen the negroes running, and there crouched down by a little creek Juckson was found. When he was called on to surrender, he leaped to his feet and ran. He was pursued over the fields for at least buff a mile, the policemen firing as they ran.

and soon Officer Smith discovered Thomas, who, although he was supposed to be the more desperate of the two villains, threw up his innus when covered, He was taken to the Tacony station, where he identified the body of Jackson and was subsequently removed to the Central Station. This afternoon he stated that he and Jackson had crossed the Delaware River on Wednesday night by the bridge, in safety, and had passed the night on the tramp, reaching Bristol in the morning. It was their intention to as South and to escane identification among land passed the night on the tramp, reaching Bristol in the morning. It was their intention to go South and to escape identification among their own people. On Thursday they hung about the woods near Bristol, seeing nobody and without food. They found some salt fish on a doorstep and purloined it. They had matches, and when night fell they made a fire and cooked the fish, resting until late when they again started to walk. They reached Holmesburg, which is just on the city line, about dawn. There they were seen. Had they been cunning enough to walk more steadily they would possibly have passed Philadelphia in safety. When captured Thomas was evidently baily frightened, and on hearing that Jackson was dead, he said:

"He is better dead than alive."
He placed all the blame on the dead convict. Thomas was still dressed in the keeper's blue uniform stolen from the Trenton prison.

The physician called to attend Earber, probed for the ball, which had struck him in the abdomen, and extracted it. In the afternoon the wounded man raffied somewhat, but his physician will not give hopes of his recovery.

will not give hopes of his recovery.

KEEPER PATTERSON VISITS THOMAS. THE NEGRO CRIES OVER HIS CRIMES AND THE PROBABLE PUNISHMENT.

Trenton, N. J., May 30 (Special).—Head Keeper Patterson, of the State Frison, returned from Philatelphia at 6 p. m. to-day. He was elated over the apture of Thomas, but disappointed in that he could ot bring him back to Trepton. was led in to see Thomas in the jail at Tacony, for the purpose of identifying him, the latter broke down.

"Well, boss," he said, "Pm in a fine fix, for sure."

"Yes, you are," said the keeper. "There's a man tying here and another that may not live in Trenton. and you are partly, if not wholly, responsible for the

Thomas began to whimper and was shoved back in his cell. The keeper always knew him as a desperate fellow, but, owing to his general good behavior in the prison, thought that he had reformed and could be trusted. Keeper Patterson is a Monmouth County man and lived in that county when Thomas and Jackson were sentenced. James Drain, who has been sexton of the old liaptist Church in Middletown for forty years or more, is Thomas's grandfather. On the old sexton's account the leseper took a friendly interest in Thomas. He told him once that if he continued to be well-behaved he might be pardoned and it was the keeper's intention to apply for his pardon this year or next.

Captain Parker, the turnkey who was sandbagged, is in a serious condition. He declares that it was Jackson who struck him, but that both rifled his pockets. in his cell. The keeper always knew him as a des-

MURDERED BY ONE OF HIS EMPLOYES.

Little Rock, Ark., May 30 (special).-T. A. McMillon, one of the wealthiest millmen in the State, was murdered at one of his mills at Lincoln County last evening by an overseer named Horville. became enraged at a funcied wrong, and, telling all the hands to attend his hanging, crept upon Mc-Millon, shooting him twice with a couble arrelled shotsun. Pesses from besha and Lincoln counties are securing the county for Horville.

A BIG TIMBER RAFT ON THE DELAWARE.

Belvidere, N. J., May 30.-The largest and most